

Tomorrow is a long time – Bob Dylan

If **C** today was not an **F** endless **C** highway
C If tonight were not a **F** crooked **C** trail
If **F** tomorrow **G** wasn't such a long **C** time
Then **F** lonesome would mean **G** nothing to me at **C** all

Chorus

Yes, and **F** only if my **G** own true love was **C** waiting
Yes, **F** and if I could hear her **G** heart softly **C** pounding,
F Only if **G** she were lying by **C** me,
F Then I'd I lie in my **G** bed once **C** again

C I can't see my re-**F**-flection in the **C** waters,
C I can't speak the **F** sounds that show no **C** pain
I can't **F** hear the **G** echo of my **C** footsteps,
Or **F** remember the **G** sound of my own **C** name.

Chorus

C There is beauty in the **F** silver singing **C** river,
C There is beauty in the **F** sun up in the **C** sky
But **F** none of these and nothing **G** else can steal the **C** beauty
That **F** I remember **G** in my true love's **C** eyes.

Chorus

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Yes, **F** and if I could hear her **G** heart softly **C** pounding,
F Only if **G** she were lying by **C** me,
F Then I'd I lie in my **G** bed once **C** again